BEDEVILLED

(Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard, Søren Koch, Henrik Marstal/Marie Frank, Neill C. Furio)

So you say you wanna sell your soul You want a little piece, a little more control I'm just the one you should be talkin' to I've got a Grammy so could you Come over here sit down What's a minute of your time?

Thought I heard you say you're getting old Now there's a cure for that just like the common cold You doubt a bit, but you can trust in me I've got an underworld degree Come over here sit down What's a minute of your time? Come over here sit down See your future for a dime

Ever young gorgeously Yours for the bargain price of modesty Model love lustfully Yours on the barrelhead of decency

I'll remove your every obstacle
Your every waking dream will be fulfilled in full
Who gets to Hell and Heaven I decree
You've heard of Sting, he's heard of me
Come over here sit down
Sign along the dotted line
Come over here sit down
Say hello to Hollywood and Vine

Ever young gorgeously Yours for the bargain price of modesty Model love lustfully Yours on the barrelhead of decency

Golden fame globally Yours for the ransom note of privacy Famous friends constantly Yours to the puny tune of harmony

You know you're good for a million If you would only go vermilion You'd fill the Shangri-la pavilion Jump on my fallen angel pillion

So you say you wanna sell your soul you want a little cash, a little more control

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BIG LOVE

(Marie Frank, Alex Forbes/Marie Frank, Alex Forbes)

Better synchronize our stories Before we get together A single word could be enough to change the weather

All your dirty little secrets Might just wreck her little plans Don't wanna pull the rug out She'd never understand

Those sleazy things we never speak of The highest mountain peak of Big big BIG LOVE Your melodrama is quite a show But she won't watch this episode of Big big BIG LOVE

You said she found my letters I don't remember what I wrote But she could probably tell it to me quote by quote After years of undercover We mix and mingle, act so free Now it's just a matter of rewriting history

Those sleazy things we never speak of The highest mountain peak of Big big big BIG LOVE It bites you like a tiny bug The elephant beneath your rug That big big BIG LOVE

Love is what you wanted Love is what you called it

Hear no, speak no, she don't see Your problem with monogamy And big big big BIG LOVE Tales are tall, and time is short I'm not your first or last resort For big big big BIG LOVE

We all pretend it isn't there But it's always poking out somewhere That big big big BIG LOVE

Those sleazy things we never speak of The highest mountain peak of Big big BIG LOVE

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FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE

(Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard, Søren Koch, Henrik Marstal/Marie Frank, Neill C. Furio)

By the firelight Little more to say Little more to fight We could linger, dear Did I hear you say Oh, some other night

Til then
I'll say so long
Longing for you
Wish you would too

By the streetlamp light Should we rue the day? Should we kiss goodnight? You could walk me home You could turn away You could leave my sight

And then
I'll know it's wrong
Longing for you
Wish you could too
'Cause when
You check the time
I'll know we're through

Don't wanna be Miss Given While you're taken No, I don't wanna be Miss Trustful While you're fakin' For better or for worse 'Til the chorus when we part I'll sing another verse To your poor half-hearted heart

By the full moon light I could wish I may I could wish I might It's a quiet storm Nothing more to say Nothing more to fight

Ain't gonna be Miss Given While you're taken No, I ain't gonna be Miss Trustful While you're fakin'

For better or for worse
'Til the chorus when we part
I'll sing another verse
To your poor half-hearted heart
For better or for worse
'Til the chorus when we part

Now I'm skipping merrily along Took a while to learn another song Things could always be a little worse So I'll never sing that other verse

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HERE WE ARE

(Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard, Søren Koch, Henrik Marstal/Marie Frank, Neill C. Furio)

It's the feeling of knowing here we are It's the feeling of knowing here we are

Yes it's true

The world's a little planet coloured blue

Me and you

Share another day unlearning what it is we thought we

knew

Every hour

Every minute

Second chances pass between us

April shower

While your in it

What's the difference when it's May

It's the feeling of knowing here we are Hurt or healing it's showing here we are

Parlez-vous

The words are nothing more than much ado

Here's a clue

Walk another million miles in some other's other shoe

Every hour

Every minute

Second chances pass between us

Open flower

Dive right in it

Helps to stem the tide of grey

It's the feeling of knowing here we are Hurt or healing, it's showing here we are

Every hour
Every minute
Second chances pass between us
Sweet and sour
When you're in it
Life's a little bit that way

It's the feeling
Feeling
Here we are
It's the feeling
Feeling
Near and far

It's the feeling of knowing here we are Hurt or healing, it's showing here we are

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HIT YOU WHERE IT HURTS

(Marie Frank, Jacob Eriksen/Marie Frank, Jacob Eriksen)

Every single day
I go about my business
Set in my own little ways
Until my heart gangs up on me
And when the bomb goes off
And all the fire bells they ring as I run for the door

It is far too late

I know there is no escape

Love is gonna hit you where it hurts Still it's all that you want now

Hearts might hesitate

They give an inch but they're dragged for a mile through

the mud

But they still get up and claim their innocence

But still the trap has snapped And when they turn only to find

There is no turning back

They will cut their teeth On every tender leash

Love is gonna hit you where it hurts Still it's all that you want now

But no one is safe from harm In somebody else's arms Tonight

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MAGGIE'S SONG

(Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard, Søren Koch, Henrik Marstal/Marie Frank)

First time we met was Miami '94 On the front porch at sundown the seedy hotel by the shore

Dear diary, damn it! My life is a mess But one look from you and I had to confess

The story about how I was cheated by David and John My haircut, the Market Street accident, hit and run

My darkest secrets in our mother tongue Your mad hatter laughter and good times to come

My hand is shaking though I'm still holding on To our picture book memories or else they'll be gone

I smile 'cause I know if given the chance to change the past

You'd have no regrets you lived every day like it was your last

But my heart is aching though I'm still looking back To our picture book memories before they turned black

The last time I saw you I'd just moved back from New York

I remember your footprints in new fallen snow as we walked

You cried about Spain missed in so many ways You counted on kindness you counted the days Your last shots were taken from your seat on the plane I pray to those blue skies we'll meet once again My heart is aching looking back

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STARCATCHING GIRL

(Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard/Marie Frank)

You can never tell if they mean what they say Tangled up in all the games that they play Baby, reach out can you catch that star up there Come on try harder it is not that very far away

Starcatching Girl
There is no way out for you
Starcatching Girl
This is what you're born to do
And no shooting star can help you
When you're out every night on your own
On your own - On your own again

There's something special here, everyone can tell Don't move - Don't breathe It's magical don't ever break the spell Baby reach out there's a shining one out there Come on try harder, and I'll wave at you at the Lunar Fair

Starcatching Girl
There is no way out for you
Starcatching Girl
This is what you're born to do
And no shooting stars can help you
When you're out every night on your own

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SUMMER CHILL

(Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard, Søren Koch, Henrik Marstal/Marie Frank, Neill C. Furio)

When it's cold outside You can bundle up real warm When it's cold inside There's no shelter from the storm I'd be better off here on my own 'Cause when you chill like this It makes me shiver to the bone

Tell me don't you wanna try Tell me is it March or mid-July

'Cause I don't wanna waste away another frozen day when summer's burning I'm not gonna fret another season of regret my leaves are turning Who told you

In the blazing sun
I read in your hand
When the moon was hanging low
We wrote it in the sand

Now show me if you wanna try Show me or could this be goodbye

'Cause I don't wanna waste away another frozen day when summer's burning I'm not gonna fret another season of regret my leaves are turning Who told you

Tell me don't you wanna try Show me - or could this be goodbye

'Cause I don't wanna waste away another frozen day when summer's burning I'm not gonna fret another season of regret my leaves are turning Who told you I'm not gonna freeze away another frozen day my fire's burning Who told you

Don't you wanna try

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TURN TO ME

(Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard, Søren Koch, Henrik Marstal/Marie Frank, Neill C. Furio)

Here I sit my eye on the door Burning up the core Tap tap the floor Screen blinking

Don't you know it's 10:09 Dot Valentine @love-online Hot linking

Bring your love home to me Turn me on Turn to me

Pixel bright I'm envy green You're city sheen I'm sight unseen Disc shaking Access all press Enter key Come graphically Touch all of me Drive aching

Bring your love home to me Turn me on Turn to me Bring your love home to me Turn me on All of me

Cross me once I'll flash a smile Then crash awhile Yeah that's my style Attacking Cross me twice and I'll crash you Your files, your friends, your fortune too Life hacking

Bring your love home to me Turn me on Turn to me Bring your love home to me Turn me on All of me

I've got your whole world inside me Coded in zeroes and ones So I can tell that you're dreaming Love is a binary sum

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WORTH IT

(Anni Ringgård/Anni Ringgård, Jacob Eriksen, Mikael Stegger)

Has the whole world gone blind Wearing only bottle caps on their eyes Happily indifferent and all smiles For everyone involved Has the whole world gone deaf Could it be the hearing aid went dead

Wouldn't know a symphony from a chair Don't they know that excellence is right here

'Cause I know that I am worth it Seated in expensive chairs, with millionaires and stuff 'Cause I know that I'm worth it

Is the whole world asleep Snoring through the miracle at its feet Oblivious to beauty and unkind to all the things I do Must I take to extremes giving up my hopes and my dreams

'Cause they don't know a symphony from a chair Don't they know that excellence is right here

I know that I'm worth it Seated in expensive chairs, with millionaires and stuff 'Cause I know that I'm worth it Dress me up in ruby robes and golden hopes for all I know that I am worth it

And I can make everyone better meals
Than they ever had, and it's so sad
That they all seem to prefer jellybeans
I know that I am worth it and I can make everyone
better meals
And it's so sad that they all seem to prefer jellybeans

I know that I am worth it Seated in expensive chairs, with millionaires and stuff 'Cause I know that I'm worth it

Dress me up in ruby robes and golden hopes for all Know that I'm worth it

Think of me as a leading light, a star too bright to fall

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